





## Choice Miscellany.

## THE PRAYER OF COELEBS.

Another gone. Alone more  
Deluded by a woman's trick!  
Another staid bachelor  
To figure as a Benedict!  
"A marriage," say, "has been arranged  
Between Miss Blank and—yes, and Harry!  
My loved friend, you must have changed—  
You, of all men alive, to marry!"

At Cambridge, on debating nights,  
Brown and yourself shone in the lists  
As valiant foes of "woman's rights."  
A pair of staunch misogynists.  
How valiant your speeches proved!  
Brown, too, I understand, is fated  
To make, like you, the deadly move  
Which loses all, by which you're mated.

But, though I mourn for you, my friend,  
My fears are not for you alone.  
This fall of yours, does it portend  
A like disaster of my own?  
I love a brief insanity  
Which seizes all of us! Shall no men  
Escape its ravages? Shall I  
Become a lover? Abate once!

Oh, Maud or Muriel or Kate!  
Your name, from force of circumstance,  
I cannot definitely state.  
I do not treat you in advance!  
Oh, unknown maid whom I shall woo,  
Let me put forward my petition  
Before you have mated me to  
A semi-insane condition.

When, on some fragrant summer eve,  
I vow that you are quite divine  
And ask you simply to believe  
There never was such love as mine,  
Dispel such platitudes as these,  
From my deluged soul protect me,  
And, if I finally grow sane,  
Be kind, be generous and reject me!

—London World.

## KATRINKA.

Katrinka, from the morning,  
Guarded her room as a fortress,  
Far off the great still windmills  
Stood idly in a row.

And the sky with its changing splendor  
Of dawn was all aglow.  
"I wonder," thought the maiden,  
Thrilled with the glorious sight,  
"If all the beauty around us  
And all the love and delight  
Comes flooding the earth at sunrise  
To tide with us day and night."

"I wonder if all the goodness  
That makes us steady and true  
Gilds softly in the dawn  
To gladden us through and through—  
To lift our hearts to the ether  
And help us in all we do."

"Yes, whether we lose it or keep it,  
Depends upon many a thing—  
Whether we're lazy or busy,  
Whether we're good or evil,  
Whether our thoughts are true,  
Or whether they grovel and sting."

"Oh, the wonderful sky!" sighed Katrinka,  
"How grand! But the day has begun.  
There's breakfast and spinning and mending,  
And kettles to shine—one by one.  
Goodbye, you dear, beautiful morning!  
There's so much to do, I must run!"

Bright little maiden, Katrinka,  
In the land of the day and the sun,  
They who live in the glow of the dawn  
Are, all the world over, like thee.  
Beacons of sunlight and gladness,  
Faithful in shadow and sadness—  
The path of the day is diviner  
Wherever their light is seen.

—Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge in St. Nicholas.

## DRIFTING ONWARD.

Drifting onward—drifting,  
Toward yonder shining shoreless sea,  
Farther still from earth's green landscape,  
Nearer to eternity.

Onward—yet we know not whither  
We are borne by time's swift tide,  
Heeding not the danger river  
Down whose darkling stream we glide.

Drifting onward—we are going  
To a country all unknown;  
Guard, O Lord, and keep them then, ever—  
Leave us not to drift alone.

Shield us from the water's perils,  
Save from darkling tides and storms;  
Let this arm of might defend us  
Evermore from every harm.

Drifting onward—we will anchor  
At the heavenly port at last,  
Every care and trial ended,  
All our toils and dangers past.

Happy on that shore Elysian,  
Nevermore shall storms be frown;  
Oh, the bright, unending vision,  
Where no pining soul goes down!

—Francis A. Simkins.

HOMESICK HIPPOPOTAMUS.

It Longed For the Language of Its Baby-  
hood.

During Bayard Taylor's visit to the  
zoological gardens in London he noticed  
a hippopotamus which lay in its tank  
apparently oblivious of its surroundings.

Entering into conversation with the  
keeper one morning, he was told that  
the creature refused to eat and was  
gradually starving itself to death.

"He's a fine specimen, and it seems a  
pity we should lose him, but he's moped  
ever since the keeper who had charge of  
him on board the steamer left. He pays  
no attention to anything I say."

Learning that the creature came from  
a part of Africa he had once visited,  
Mr. Taylor, on an impulse, leaned for-  
ward and addressed it in the dialect  
used by the hunters and keepers of that  
region. The animal lifted its head, and  
the small eyes opened. When Mr. Tay-  
lor repeated his remark, when Mr. Tay-  
lor said he had been to the country  
where he stood, crossing to the other  
side of the tank, the experiment was re-  
peated with the same result, the poor  
thing showing unmistakable signs of  
joy, even consenting to receive food  
from the hand of his new friend.

Mr. Taylor pointed out to the keeper  
the fact that the animal was homesick  
for his African friend. Finally, before leaving  
the city, he taught the keeper a few  
sentences he had been in the habit of  
addressing to the hippopotamus and  
went his way.

Two years later he was in London,  
and, curious to know the result, again  
paid his respects to his amphibious  
friend. To his surprise the creature re-  
cognized his voice at once, and expressed  
his joy by paddling from side to side of  
his tank after his visitor.

Bayard Taylor says that it convinced  
him that even a hippopotamus may have  
affections, and that even a creature as  
large, as well as a good memory.—Watch-  
man.

American Valets.

There is a new order of things among  
the gilded youth of today, and the valet  
is in demand. This demand has led to  
the establishment in Boston of a fin-  
ishing academy for gentlemen's serv-  
ants. Here the gentleman's gentleman  
learns all that is necessary for him to  
know. The first thing that is done to a  
matriculatee is to cut his hair in the ap-  
proved English fashion and make him  
clean shaven, or at least reduce his hir-  
sute appendages to a modest "nutton  
choy" just forward of his ears. He is  
then put in livery and made to speak  
in an in-lows English dialect. The  
various courses of instruction include  
training in all of the branches of menial  
work, and when a pupil is sent out into  
the world he is given a certificate of  
proficiency in his particular course. One  
of the features of the course is the daily  
practice in immobility, which consists  
in standing for half an hour a day be-  
tween two upright bars so regulated

that they touch the man's toes and  
breast bone in front and his coat-tails,  
shoulder blades and hat rim at the back.  
This gives the requisite wooden rigidity  
and is practiced by all pupils. Those  
whose physiques are lacking or too lux-  
uriant are reduced to the proper form by  
vigorous exercise.—Boston Letter.

A Lamp in His Pocket.

Not very many men carry lamps  
in their pockets, but there is at least one  
man who does, and that is the lamp-  
lighter on the elevated road. It is an  
alcohol lamp, like a section of brass  
cylinder, five or six inches long and an  
inch through, and with a slender tube  
two or three inches long, holding the  
wick, projecting at one end. The lamp-  
lighter comes in at the front door of the  
car with his lamp lighted. With a rapid  
ease acquired by experience he lights  
the six lamps, seeming almost not to  
pause in his progress through the car.  
If he is in the last car of the train, as  
he pulls down the chimney over the last  
lamp he has lighted and turns toward  
the rear door he blows out his own  
lamp and drops it in his pocket. His  
hands are now free. He throws back the  
door, walks out upon the platform, and  
opens the gate and steps off upon the  
station platform or down upon the other  
side, ready to board the next train. A  
touch of a match will light the alcohol  
lamp.—New York Sun.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

The American Farmer's Chances in New  
Zealand. Recent Laws—The  
Maoris Despoiled.

[Special Correspondence.]

If any American farmer is thinking  
of trying to improve his condition by  
emigration to New Zealand, let him  
take warning by a report which Consul  
Connelly has sent to the state depart-  
ment. The consul says he has received  
requests for information from American  
farmers based on reports that the New  
Zealand government was encouraging  
farm colonists. But he says: "If a man  
has money, he can find better land,  
more accessible to market, and much  
richer and more easily cultivated in the  
United States than he can here. Most  
of the land in this country is covered  
with timber and a dense undergrowth.  
To cut and burn the bush and sow the  
land in grass costs not less than \$3 to  
\$3.10 (about \$17.50) per acre. This is  
done not by any means include grubbing  
out the stumps, which are in most in-  
stances allowed to remain for a few  
years till they are pretty well decayed,  
when, if the land is required for agri-  
cultural purposes, they are taken out;  
but if not so required they are generally  
permitted to remain.

A Home in the Forest.

"Every practical man, and especially  
every farmer, who has undertaken to  
build himself a home in the forest will  
readily realize what a prolonged and  
desperate struggle it is; nor need he be  
told that it is no easier to do so in New  
Zealand than it is in our own country."  
While the conditions upon which  
land may be obtained are undoubtedly  
favorable to a man should have sufficient  
means to enable him to live while he is  
clearing and grassing his land, and then  
he should have enough left to stock  
what he has cleared, as, otherwise, his  
labor is lost. If a man has sufficient  
means to enable him to do all this, he  
can find better and more profitable em-  
ployment for it in the United States.

"In addition to the drawbacks already  
mentioned there is the want of a local  
market, which he cannot avail himself  
of to any extent here, and by the time  
he has sent his products to England,  
which is fully 16,000 miles away, there  
is a very little return for his time and  
labor, in consequence of the great dis-  
tance, freight, insurance and commis-  
sions, and other leakages of various  
kinds. Add the discomfort and serious  
inconvenience of bad roads, for in the  
north of the North Island of New Zea-  
land it would be difficult in the winter  
season to find worse roads in any country  
in the world. The reason of this is that  
the country referred to consists largely  
of yellow clay and pumice, and that, for  
100 miles at a stretch, there is little or  
no good road material.

Few Taxes at First.

"But notwithstanding these some-  
times hard and uninviting conditions  
if a small farmer should happen to get  
hold of a piece of good land—a thing  
which is very difficult to do at times—  
he is as happy as most men of his class  
anywhere in the world. The conditions  
of life are not so desperately hard  
and they are not so much of the con-  
ditions of the old world. The climate is  
comparatively mild and temperate, there  
being no great extremes of heat or cold  
except in the southern portion of the  
Middle Island, where sometimes there are  
considerable frosts and snow in winter.  
These conditions are largely enhanced  
by reason of the fact that no man pays  
any taxes to the state (customs duties  
excepted) until he is worth over \$2,500.  
Neither does he pay anything for educa-  
tion or for any other purpose in the  
way of taxes to the state, but he is not,  
of course, exempt from taxation for  
local purposes, such as highway im-  
provements in the country, and, if in  
the city, if he be a property holder, he  
has, of course, to contribute toward the  
maintenance of the city government.

"It is an undoubted fact that it has  
been the aim of the government for  
many years past to relieve as much as  
possible the congestion in the large cities  
by affording every possible facility to-  
ward placing men on the vacant lands  
of the country. This accounts for the  
numerous systems under which land

may be taken up. The whole aim has  
been to encourage the occupation of the  
land."

First Vested in the Maoris.

The condition of land ownership in  
New Zealand is an interesting study.  
By treaty with the British government  
all the lands of the colony were vested  
in the Maoris (natives) and could not  
be alienated except by their consent.  
But early in the history of the colony  
the Faleha (European), with his small  
earth hunger, began to manifest his  
superior intelligence over the poor, un-  
sophisticated Maori by acquiring large  
areas of the very best land in the colony  
for almost nothing. Thus this scheme  
of despoiling the natives of their birth-  
right continued until the most fertile  
and easily developed lands had been  
largely acquired both by individuals and  
companies—sometimes in blocks of 100,  
000 acres and over. It is charged against  
the church missionaries that they were  
as great sinners in the acquisition of  
valuable lands as were the laymen.

The distinguishing feature of the pre-  
sent land system involves the princi-  
ple of state ownership of the soil, which  
was as follows: A number of men were  
talking about the treaty in a down town  
club the other night. It was noticeable  
that one of the men, a well known poli-  
tician, whose name has already been  
mentioned as a possible member of the  
cabinet, kept silent. "What do you  
think about it?" one of the others at  
length asked him. "Well, to tell the  
truth," said the cabinet possibility,  
though without the slightest hesitation,  
"I haven't read the thing yet."—New  
York Sun.

Honesty Rebuked.

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when he rushes up to pay a fare I have  
missed everybody notices the fact that I  
have been negligent, and if there is a  
spotter aboard I lose my job. The next  
time save your nickel; it may help me  
save my position."—Chicago Times-  
Herald.

## They Get Along

Some women do—by dint of wear and tear—but  
the struggle tells upon them. Others seem to  
"Accomplish things" almost without effort. In  
the kitchen of the one you'll find a worn out stove.  
Look in the other—a modern range is lending its  
efficient aid. Look again. Closer this time.  
You'll probably find "a

GLENWOOD

For sale in all prominent cities and towns in New England. Made by THE WEIR STOVE COMPANY, TAUNTON, MASS.

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tion, because both of them were most  
anxious to meet Mr. and Mrs. Hare;  
"but," continued the note sententiously,  
"unfortunately Sunday evening is the  
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The Soft Answer—Swindling Talent Re-  
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Second regiment's armory in Chicago a  
short time ago, in which Dr. George  
Frank Lydston, the surgeon of the regi-  
ment, cleverly turned an unintentional  
insult into a funny climax. It was  
meeting night, and the doctor and other  
officers were happily chatting in one of  
the fieldrooms that looked out on to the  
street. A pitcher of ice water sat on a  
table near by. There was also a glass.  
The jolly disciple of Hippocrates poured  
out some of the water into the glass,  
drank deeply and threw the rest of the  
liquid out of the window. A passing  
pedestrian caught it right in the face  
and flew into a rage of anger.

"You—X—Z—G—W—A—B—  
H—X!" shouted out the pedestrian at  
the window, making the atmosphere  
sulphurous.

"What's the matter with you, man?"  
asked the doctor, with some surprise,  
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cause of the raving rage beneath.

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"Why, my dear sir, what did you ex-  
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"At this reply the man below forgot  
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on down the street, laughing within  
himself.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Swindling Talent Recognized.

"The other day a well dressed fellow  
came in here and ordered a meal  
amounting to 80 cents," said a Ma-  
son restaurant. "Before he was  
ready to leave another man strolled in,  
took a seat at the same table and or-  
dered coffee and rolls. When the first man  
finished his meal, he calmly picked up  
the newcomer's 10 cent check, paid a  
dime at the cashier's desk and walked  
out. Of course there was a howl from  
the remaining customer when he saw  
that an 80 cent check had been left for  
him to settle, and we could do nothing  
but accept 10 cents from him and pocket  
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"Yesterday I happened to be behind  
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"The fellow looked at me quizzically  
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The Bishop and the Actor.

Speaking of Mr. Hare recalls a story  
about the famous actor which is brand  
new. An old gentleman, whose name is  
a household word in both New York  
politics and society, wrote to Mr.  
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Both Webster and Worcester erroneously  
say this word does not appear in the  
Bible.

The guardians of the poor of Leyburn  
union, in North Yorkshire, England,  
have received a check for \$500 from a  
gentleman whose name is not given in  
return for relief granted to an orphan  
child between the years 1821 and 1831,  
being \$280 for the amount expended  
and \$240 for interest.

According to official figures, the an-  
nual consumption of food in this coun-  
try has tripled within the past 20 years.  
The present enormous output of 1,000,  
000,000 gallons annually gives a con-  
sumption officially stated at 14.95 gal-  
lons per head of population against 6.83  
gallons per head in 1870.

A novel method of issuing weather  
forecasts has been instituted by a west-  
ern railway company. The engine driv-  
ers, at distances of about three miles,  
give certain shrill whistles, which in-  
form the fruit growers and farmers and  
others whom it concerns what the fu-  
ture weather is likely to be.

The Japanese are a go ahead people  
in almost everything but railway speed.  
Of the 23 lines in Japan, state and pri-  
vate, the Tokyo-Yokohama has the hon-  
or of the best time—sun average speed  
of 19 miles 76 chains per hour. Next  
rank the Ofuna-Yokohama road, with  
an average speed of 19 miles 18 chains.

A graphic idea of the immense size  
of Siberia may be gleaned from the fol-  
lowing comparison: All of the states,  
kingdoms, principalities, empires, etc.,  
of Europe (except Russia) and all of  
the United States, including Alaska,  
could be placed side by side in Siberia  
and yet but little more than cover that  
immense country.

The largest gray wolf killed by dogs,  
so far as yet heard from, was taken at  
the Cave Hills, Wyoming. The animal  
measured 5 feet 8 inches from the point  
of his nose to the root of his tail and  
stood 34 inches high. From the point of  
his nose to the top of his head was 12  
inches, and his hide and head alone  
weighed 20 pounds.

About the queerest newspaper is Le  
Monaca. It is issued weekly, is admir-  
ably printed on expensive paper, and its  
"news" consists almost exclusively of  
figures arranged in long columns. These  
figures tell in what compartments of the  
roulette wheels at Monte Carlo and Spa  
the little balls have come to rest during  
a week's "business."

There is in the strongrooms of one of  
the oldest private banks in London a  
large quantity of jewels, plate and other  
valuables, which was deposited for safe  
custody by French refugees shortly be-  
fore the outbreak of the revolution.

Several of the depositors claimed their  
belongings after the coup d'etat, but the  
present deposits are still awaiting claim-  
ants and probably always will.

First Written Laws.

The first written statutes are com-  
prised in the law of Moses, 1491 B. C.  
The first Greek laws were systematized  
by Draco 623 B. C. The laws of Ly-  
curgus were made about 844 B. C. The  
Roman laws were first compiled by  
Servius Tullius and amended by the  
Twelve Tables in 451 B. C. The Pan-  
dects of Justinian were compiled in 529.

Blackstone's Commentaries were pub-  
lished at Oxford in 1765 and 1769.

The first anthropological society, for  
the study of mankind considered with  
reference to the mind, the body, and the  
race, was founded in London in 1863.

FACTS IN A FEW LINES.

A substitute for silk so perfect as to  
deceive the most expert eye is now made  
from wood pulp.

The city of Jerusalem is becoming  
modernized. There are now eight print-  
ing offices in the city.

A speed of a mile in 58 seconds is  
claimed for a motor cycle exhibited at  
the Imperial Institute, London.

In an Eastbourne (England) paper  
"a baronet's grandson" offers to give  
lessons in bicycle riding at 5 shillings a  
lesson.

A million acres of forest are cut down  
every year to supply European railway  
companies with sleepers on which the  
lines are laid.

A woman's corset worn with only  
the average degree of tightness exerts  
a pressure of 40 pounds on the organs  
they compress.

The Salvation Army has now five di-  
visions in Germany, with headquarters  
in Berlin, Hamburg, Stuttgart







# Maine Farmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

Published every Thursday, by  
Badger & Manley,  
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1897.

TERMS.  
\$1.50 IN ADVANCE, OR \$2.00 IF NOT PAID  
WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF  
SUBSCRIPTION.TERMS OF ADVERTISING.  
For one inch space, \$2.50 for three inser-  
tions and seventy-two cents for each subse-  
quent insertion.COLLECTORS' NOTICES.  
Mr. C. S. AYER, our Agent, is now calling  
upon our subscribers in Somerset county.  
Mr. J. W. KELLOGG, our Agent, is now call-  
ing upon our subscribers in New Brunswick  
and Nova Scotia.The Minnesota School of Agriculture  
has a total attendance this term of 554;  
263 taking the regular course, and 91 the  
factory course in dairying. There is no  
other similar school in the country that  
approaches this number of students, and  
no other that is turning out such a per-  
centage of young men who propose to  
follow farming as an avocation, and to  
follow it intelligently. Score one for  
Minnesota.One of the finest letter heads we have  
seen for a long while is that issued by  
the Secretary of the Maine State Agri-  
cultural Society, Dr. G. M. Twitchell.  
It is handsomely embellished, represent-  
ing the race course on the fair grounds  
when the fair is at its height, and also  
scenes at the judging of cattle and the  
prize animals marching around the ring.  
It is a tempting invitation to the great  
Fair which comes off at Lewiston Aug.  
30, 31, Sept. 1, 2, 3.The hard times and low prices for  
coarser farm products has forced the Kan-  
sas farmer to follow in the footsteps of his  
eastern brother, and creameries and dairies  
are multiplying rapidly all through that  
great State. The present market for the  
butter is further west and in Texas, but  
there is enough of the element of danger  
to the butter maker of the east through  
possible cold storage, to incite to the use  
of the most approved methods and the  
production of a superior article, thus  
holding the market which is his by right,  
and will always be the near by market  
for his choicer products. If lost it will  
be by reason of poorer quality.We would acknowledge the receipt of  
the sixth annual report of the Dairy Bu-  
reau of Massachusetts, showing the very  
valuable service rendered the State  
during the year in guarding against the  
increase of bogus farm products on the  
market, and giving careful supervision  
over the milk, cream and butter supply.  
This is the chief work of the bureau, but  
incidentally there are the institutes to  
attend, milk of individual herds to test,  
and the best health and interests of the  
people of the commonwealth to be pro-  
tected. In this special work the efficient  
services of the acting executive officer,  
Mr. Geo. M. Whitaker, are recognized  
more and more every year. He is doing  
a grand work for the State, and with  
the other officers, exerting a wide in-  
fluence for pure farm and dairy  
products.Those who assume with so much pos-  
sition that education necessarily draws  
away from farm life, beg the question  
and too often voice their own wishes to  
get boys away into other fields where  
more immediate public attention will  
perhaps be secured and the institution  
more widely advertised. Col. Robert G.  
Ingersoll in an able and eloquent ad-  
dress, says: "The boys must not be  
taught that tilling the soil is a curse and  
almost a disgrace. They must not suppose  
that education is thrown away unless  
they become ministers, merchants,  
lawyers, doctors or statesmen. It must  
be taught that education can be  
used to advantage on the farm. We  
must get rid of the idea that a little  
learning unites one for farm work. Boys  
are educated until they seem willing to  
do anything that is not regarded as  
work, but they avoid farming as they  
would leprosy. Nearly every boy edu-  
cated in this way is simply ruined. Such  
an education ought to be called ignom-  
iny. It is a thousand times better to  
have common sense without education  
than education without sense. They  
should be taught that it is disgraceful to  
be idle, and dishonorable to be useless."  
When teachers and leaders have this  
idea of an education for farmers, we  
shall hear less about boys being educated  
away from the farm.It is a strange state of public mind  
when public appropriations are voted  
without stint, in answer to the demand  
of semi-public or private interests,  
simply because no one arises to object.  
Legislators excuse themselves, saying,  
"It is all wrong, but no one objected,"  
and the public find excuse in the state-  
ment that "we send these men there to  
represent us, and suppose they know  
what is best." A good illustration of  
how interests are manipulated might  
have been seen when the fish and game  
measure came before the committee.  
The hall of the House of Representatives  
was filled through the efforts of  
those who desire additional legislation  
and larger appropriations, and those  
who oppose did not take interest  
enough to be present. The men who  
staid away are the only ones at fault.  
Legislators will act in accordance with  
what seems to be the wish of the people,  
the justice or injustice of the measure  
being a secondary matter. When the  
question comes up for discussion, indi-  
vidual members will attack the measure,  
but the place for influence to be of  
greatest service is the committee room.  
A report of a committee, well digested  
and considered in session upon in the  
House or Senate. Apparent public in-  
terests govern politics, and how can this  
be recognized save by the presence of  
those who favor and also those who op-  
pose? Discussion of a measure weeks  
after the legislature adjourns will have  
but little influence. The place to act in  
the committee room.

## A COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE, OR A GREAT UNIVERSITY—WHICH?

Legislative Visit to the State College.

In acceptance of an invitation from  
Archibald L. Talbot, Esq., chairman of the  
House committee on State College, we  
visited that institution on Thursday,  
going over with the members of the leg-  
islature. A special train was provided,  
leaving this city at 9 A. M., and returning  
in the evening, some two hundred partici-  
pating in the excursion, all having the  
privilege of viewing the buildings, out-  
side and in. From the railroad station  
the company took the electric cars that  
carried them to the very doors of the col-  
lege buildings. This road is a great con-  
venience and is a paying institution.After partaking of a lunch at the Kappa  
Sigma Fraternity House, the company  
proceeded to the inspection of the sev-  
eral buildings, workshops, chemical labo-  
ratories, etc. The term had just begun,  
and most of the students were at their  
appointed tasks. We found at the dairy  
building a good equipment, including the  
latest and most approved apparatus for  
the manufacture of butter and turning  
out of cream, and for the  
pasteurization and care of milk.  
They just now are selling this gallon  
of milk daily, and on this account  
cannot supply all the butter need-  
ed. They are at present milking eight-  
teen cows. The short course students  
are at present manipulating the ma-  
chinery. They are all farmers, and are  
going back to the farms when the course  
closes. They have four lectures a day,  
besides the practice given. The experi-  
ment station and college barns were  
visited, and in the station barn were  
found the animals with which investiga-  
tions of the experiment station are car-  
ried on. The barn has been entirely re-  
fitted the past autumn, with fine accom-  
modations for cattle, constructed with  
the latest improvements in regard to ven-  
tilation. The herd is in a good state of  
preservation.The pupils were seen together at the  
college exercises. A brighter lot of  
young men we never saw together. The  
services are conducted by the President  
and consist of singing, responsive read-  
ing of selections from the Psalms, read-  
ing of scripture, and prayer, ending with  
repeating the Lord's prayer in concert.  
President Harris said the boys in the  
college were not all of the good kind,  
they were no better and no worse than  
ordinary boys. Their wings had not yet  
sprouted; neither had he found any  
great sprouting of wings at Augusta this  
winter. He called attention to the poor  
chapel accommodations.The forcing house was visited. Here  
carried on the instruction and experi-  
mental work in horticulture and plant  
nutrition. There are now in progress in-  
vestigations in cross-fertilization, heredi-  
tary, sub-irrigation, and assimilation of  
fertilizers. About three-fourths of the  
expense of maintaining this house is paid  
by the experiment station.The experiment station is supported  
by the national government. Its funds  
cannot be used for purposes of instruction  
without violation of the United  
States law. Its work consists of investi-  
gation relating to agriculture, the inspec-  
tion of commercial fertilizers, and of the  
glassware used for milk and cream test-  
ing in the creameries.Visits were made to the buildings occu-  
pied by the civil, mechanical, and elec-  
trical departments, also the shop contain-  
ing the equipment necessary for machine,  
forge, carpentry and foundry work, and  
also the electric light plant. Work in  
all these departments by the students is  
educational in its character.The interested company at last brought  
up at "The Commons," the college board-  
ing house, where a fine dinner was  
served. There was roast turkey, but it  
did not compare with the roasting which  
President Harris gave the committee of  
the Executive Council, following the din-  
ner. The turkey was well carved, but  
the job done by the President in disar-  
ranging the second joint of the committee,  
was one "executed with neatness and  
despatch."After dinner the company was called  
to order by Hon. Henry Lord, President  
of the Board of Trustees, and Dr. Harris,  
President of the College, proceeded to  
the delivery of his speech, presenting the  
requirements of the institution. He  
spoke for more than an hour, and we  
gave an abstract of the same:  
Dr. Harris' speech was mainly devoted  
to a scathing review of the report on the  
college, recently made by the special  
committee of the Executive Council,  
Hon. J. D. Freeman, Hon. O. D. Clason,  
and Hon. Joseph C. Holman. Dr. Harris  
disclaimed from the start anything per-  
sonal. He had a high respect for the  
committee, and he was sure that they  
were men eminent in the State, all of  
them lawyers, and one at least has  
been connected with another college in  
a capacity which would presuppose good  
qualifications for the work. But he  
said that no lawyers, however eminent,  
undertake to contradict the hundreds of  
educators who have made these problems  
their life work. He said that the con-  
tradictions upon facts, not to be dis-  
puted. The Doctor then analyzed the  
leading points in the report of the com-  
mittee. They start with commendation  
of the work of the college, and that its  
affairs are administered with fidelity,  
and that there is great lack of accommo-  
dations. About the only good things  
found are in the first part of the report.  
In regard to estimates for the year,  
taking out the item of tuition, which  
he did not believe the State would  
demand, their figures did not differ es-  
sentially from his estimate, \$62,000. He  
re-argued the report on the ground that it  
contains manifest misstatements of facts.  
It pretends in giving the character of  
the college, to quote from the law establish-  
ing these institutions, but instead of do-  
ing so gives only a paraphrase of the law.  
It does not quote the law at all, but  
uses the word "establish." Instead of the  
word "provide," which signifies that the  
State must have a constant and abiding care  
of the institution, but for the sake of the  
State and the people, it is to be kept in  
the word "establish." Instead of the  
word "provide," which signifies that the  
State must have a constant and abiding care  
of the institution, but for the sake of the  
State and the people, it is to be kept inJune 30, 1896, \$400,000 as against \$68,000  
for the Maine State College. The Doctor  
maintained that the omission of the fact  
that the Massachusetts agricultural col-  
lege had less than 100 students and the  
Maine State College more than 300, is an  
omission of the most important kind.  
All the quotations of the report are  
against the college, none for it. This he  
claimed as clearly unfair. He refuted  
the statement that the college had de-  
parted from the ideas of its founders.  
What shall the college teach? Agriculture  
and the mechanic arts? No, but  
"such branches of learning as are related  
to agriculture and the mechanical arts."  
All other words, the natural sciences,  
mathematics, and their applications, "in  
such manner as the legislatures of the  
States may respectively prescribe." In  
order to promote what? Practical educa-  
tion? No, "the liberal and practical  
education of the industrial classes." In  
what? In the several pursuits of life?  
Not that only, but "in the several pursuits  
and professions of life." He denied any  
idea that the State College is doing or  
ever has done anything that is not  
properly included within the design  
as stated in the law.He claimed that the new courses of  
study introduced had increased the ex-  
penses. "The old criticism is made  
that the boys do not return to the farm.  
Not long ago, a gentleman told me that  
he objected to the college; that it was  
doing good work, educating boys, but  
it didn't do the farm any good. There  
seems to be the idea in the minds of  
our graduates ought to be some superior  
kind of intellectual fertilizer to be re-  
turned to the farms. What are farms  
for? Farms are only places for boys to  
get an education, is because the farm  
does not pay well enough. How many  
of our legislators, who were born on  
the farm, remained there?"The report speaks of "the New England  
ideal of higher education, mainly at the  
expense of those immediately and direct-  
ly benefited." If this be the New Eng-  
land ideal, what is the meaning of the  
\$35,735,738 of endowment, and \$10,598,-  
300 of equipment, aggregating \$46,334,-  
088, of which the State has paid one-  
half, and the New England col-  
leges possess? The committee oppose  
permanent appropriations, because they  
are not vicious in principle, and are  
wise whether applied to this or any  
other purpose. But he claimed that this  
would give permanency to the institu-  
tion. A large proportion of the States  
in the Union have adopted the plan of  
permanent appropriation to cover the  
current expenses of their colleges. "I  
feel that I have some personal right to  
claim that if I serve the State, the State  
shall tell me what I am to do. I am  
anxious as that of the last two weeks  
broke down the health of my predecessor,  
and such worries, often repeated,  
can do much harm. Can it be possible  
that the State has so far forgotten its  
own children, that it fears too many of  
them may get an education?" He gave  
figures, showing that Maine, compared  
with other States, has a very small pro-  
portion of the appropriation asked for. These  
figures mean that, so far as higher edu-  
cation is concerned, the old boast that  
the State is a good place to be born in,  
will not much longer be true, unless we  
mean more. They mean that the saying is  
already untrue. We are forced to the con-  
clusion, that so far as higher education  
is concerned, Maine is almost the worst  
State in the Union, while it is the best  
place to be born in.The "Down East" of years ago has  
passed into the front so that it is no  
longer a bet-note to summer travelers,  
but the recognized Mecca of cool breezes,  
grand scenery and modern comforts,  
and the Maine Central Railroad has  
been the connecting link of the All  
Rail Line reaching all parts of New  
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Breton.The suggestion that the name of the  
institution be changed to "The Univer-  
sity of Maine," eliminating the word  
"Maine State College of Agriculture  
and Mechanic Arts," doing away  
with even the suggestion of agriculture  
in its title. If this is the intent, then  
we must go on with the large appropria-  
tions called for.

The Official Organ.

The Maine Central, the official organ  
of the Maine Central R. R., appears this  
month under a new management, it  
having been placed under the charge  
and personal supervision of Col. F. E.  
Boothby, General Passenger Agent, and  
it will hereafter be issued from his office.  
This paper has probably done more to  
advertise the State of Maine summer re-  
sorts than any other medium, and under  
Col. Boothby's charge it will undoubtedly  
prove a greater drawing card than  
ever in inducing the sojourner to make  
Maine his permanent summer home. It  
will, however, be the aim of the new  
management to make it a paper of  
greater diversity, so that it will reach  
all classes of travel within as well as  
without the borders of the New England  
States.Every issue contains some very read-  
able article profusely illustrated with  
the finest half tones, printed on heavy  
calendered paper, and it is recognized as  
standing at the head of all similar pub-  
lications. The February number is de-  
voted to the scenic and tourist attrac-  
tions of New Brunswick and the  
Provinces, the Maine Central Railroad  
forming the connecting link of the All  
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Breton.

## STATE POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

As we have before announced, the an-  
nual meeting of the Maine State Pomolo-  
gical Society will be held in Town  
Hall, Winthrop, Thursday and Friday,  
Feb. 12th and 13th. Following is the  
PROGRAMME.Wednesday Evening.  
7.30. Presentation of Society. Report  
of Treasurer. Report of Secretary.  
Thursday A. M.  
9.00. Tables will be in readiness for display  
of fruit, which must be properly entered  
in place before 10 o'clock P. M.  
Response to the welcome by J. Henry  
Moore, Winthrop.Response to the welcome by J. Henry  
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## CITY NEWS.

—Some of the people of Augusta are  
struggling heroically with the question,  
"Shall we have base ball the next  
season?"—Dr. P. Boelter is very ill at his  
home on Winthrop street, the result of a  
stroke of paralysis. It is doubtful if  
he recovers.—The play, "Quits," which has been  
so well presented here and in Manches-  
ter by Cony High school talent, will be  
presented by the same young people at  
Vassalboro, Friday evening of this week.—Mr. George W. Hamlen shows a fine  
piece of work, executed by his brother,  
the late E. W. Hamlen, containing some  
seven hundred specimens of bugs, in-  
sects, etc., finely mounted.—The trustees of the Augusta Safe  
Deposit and Loan Co., elected a week  
ago, met in annual meeting, Monday.  
Hon. J. Manchester Haynes was re-  
elected president, and Frank E. Smith, treas-  
urer. A semi-annual dividend of 3 per  
cent was declared on the stock.—The case of James J. Maher vs.  
Clover Medicine Company was heard be-  
fore Hon. Chas. F. Johnson of Water-  
ville, to whom it was referred at the  
October term of court, at the court house,  
Saturday. It was agreed that judgment  
be rendered for the plaintiff for \$700 and  
cost, the defendant corporation having  
also paid a note for \$300 on which the  
plaintiff was liable as surety.—In accordance with agreement with  
the managers of other New England  
mills, the mills of the Edwards Manu-  
facturing Company in this city have cur-  
tailed the hours of labor, amounting to  
10 a week or its equivalent to extend  
over a period of 13 weeks, commencing  
Feb. 1. In other words, the agreement  
is that for each of those weeks, 16 hours  
shall be curtailed. This is the first time  
this excellent company has felt obliged  
to curtail its hours of labor.—We have been more than delighted,  
we have been charmed, by the three  
lectures delivered the present week, at  
the Methodist church, by Mr. Frank R.  
Roberson of New York. We attended  
the first evening, and though we were  
other pressing duties that ought to have  
been attended to, couldn't keep away  
from the other two lectures. By his  
present of original, descriptive powers,  
and beautiful dissolving views, he takes  
the audience with him in his travels, and  
they see with him every point of interest  
in the countries visited.—A course of Sunday evening lectures  
is being held at the Congregational  
church, the first being given by Hon. O.  
G. Hall. The subjects and speakers for  
the rest of the series will be as follows:  
Feb. 14, "Alexander Hamilton," by Mr.  
C. B. Burleigh; Feb. 21, "Edmund  
Burke," by Capt. H. F. Blanchard;  
Feb. 28, "Thomas Jefferson," by Mr. Thomas  
Leigh; March 7, "John Bright," by Hon.  
H. M. Heath; March 14, "Abraham Lin-  
coln," by Hon. O. D. Baker; March 28,  
"William Pitt," by Mr. M. S. Holway.—The annual meeting of the Maine  
Hotel Keepers' Association was held at  
the Augusta House, Friday afternoon  
and evening. The meeting was called to  
order by President Capen, and the follow-  
ing officers were re-elected for the ensu-  
ing year: President, Henry E. Capen of  
Camden; Secretary, Wm. H. McDonald  
of Farmington, after which considerable  
minor business was discussed. In the  
evening the members all joined in a ban-  
quet given by Landlord Thayer's, which  
continued until after midnight. About  
eighty members were present.—Thursday evening was the occasion  
of the official visitation to Trinity Com-  
mandery, No. 7, Knights Templar, of the  
grand generalissimo of the grand lodge  
of Maine, Eminent Frank E. Simpson.  
The orders of the Temple and Malta were  
worked during the evening, with a large  
attendance of prominent Sir Knights  
from Augusta, and delegations from  
neighboring cities and towns, including  
a number of legislators. After the work,  
the members adjourned to the banquet  
hall, where one of Weaver's best ban-  
quets was served. The occasion was a mem-  
orable one, and highly enjoyed by the  
large number present.—Our old friend Horace Bowditch  
passed away Saturday afternoon, at his  
home on Grove street, after many weeks  
of illness, from which there was no hope  
of recovery. On the 25th of January  
last he reached the 87th anniversary of  
his birthday. He was born in Boston,  
and could relate many incidents con-  
nected with the early history of that  
city. He was employed in the Boston  
milk trade, and was a member of the  
Boston Milk Producers' Association. He  
was always proud of that fact, and often  
referred to it. Mr. Bowditch was a  
well known trader on Water street, and  
his name will always be remembered  
with respect; but he has been re-  
moved from active life for many years.  
His widow survives him, also a son and  
daughter. He was a member of the  
firm of Bowditch & Webster, and Mrs.  
E. A. Hall, both of this city.—Arrangements for the ball and re-  
ception to the Governor and legisla-  
ture, in City Hall, Feb. 23rd, are pro-  
gressing finely. All the dressmakers in  
the city are busy preparing gowns for  
the ladies, many of which will be very  
elaborate. The ball will be held in the  
great hall, and instead of the guests  
being obliged to stand up and hold  
the refreshments in their hands, as  
usual, the tables will be provided with  
spacious armchairs, where all may be  
comfortable. The citizens have con-  
tributed very liberally, nearly \$1500  
having already been subscribed. A con-  
tract has been made with a Portland  
firm to decorate the hall, which will be  
on a grand scale, and the reception  
rooms will be made cheerful and home-  
like with palms and potted plants, be-  
sides flags and bunting. It is expected  
that Mr. Powers, wife of the Governor,  
will be able to come to the capital by  
that time.—Augusta is to lose its pension  
agency. President Cleveland has signed,  
and the recommendation of Secretary  
of Interior Francis, an important order  
reducing the number of pension agencies  
in the United States from 18 to 9. The  
object of the order is to effect a very  
large saving in the government without  
inconveniencing pensioners. The plan  
was made possible by the law govern-  
ing disbursements of pensions, which  
was approved March 23, 1896. It is re-  
quired that all pensioners should be  
classified, be paid in checks remitted by  
mail. This order will go into effect Sept.  
1st. The agencies at Concord, N. H.,  
and Augusta, Me., will be discontinued,  
and the pensioners there will be ordered  
made from the agency at Boston. It is  
the general opinion of the public that the  
saving by this new method will be very  
slight indeed, being no recompense what-  
ever for the great inconvenience to the  
pensioners. A larger force will have to  
be employed at the offices retained. We  
are confident if the recent order goes  
into effect, the old state of things will  
be restored on the coming in of the ad-  
ministration of President McKinley, and  
that Augusta will not lose the pension  
office.

## Can't Eat

This is the complaint of  
thousands at this season.  
They have no appetite; food  
does not relish. They need the toning up  
of the stomach and digestive organs, which  
a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla will give  
them. It also purifies and enriches the







## Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer  
LOVE'S RECOMPENSE.

BY DORA CECIL HOOPER.

Of life we walk alone,  
With none to greet the outstretched hand,  
No friend to meet the soul's demand,  
No heart to understand our own.

Sometimes, alas, we love in vain.  
The dearest often from us turn,  
The aches of our love we turn  
And hide from sight the inward pain.

But recompense of human love  
Shall e'er in triumph find its own;  
For all our loss God will atone,  
In brighter, happier realms above.

And each thought of tenderness,  
In the light of love divine,  
Shall with purest luster shine,  
And enhance its power to bless.

Every tear that love lets fall,  
In the Father's tender thought,  
Into pure joys are wrought;  
His love, divine, remembers all.

Every sorrow, every pain,  
God's great pity holds in trust;  
His compassion somewhere must  
Recompense the heart that's torn.

Give me patience then to bear  
Whatever Thou sendest me;  
Only teach me how to see,  
In the cross, Thy loving care.

Let Thy grace sufficient be,  
To endure the keenest pain;  
Sweetest hopes in ashes laid,  
So it brings me nearer Thee.

Let me grasp each golden link  
In Thy chain of promises;  
Enough to know Thy bounty is,  
More than man can ask or think.

South Berwick.

## Our Story Teller.

## A ROYAL FLIGHT.

The great winter palace by the Zaton Zee was filled with guests. A few months before Augustus, the young elector of Inselsand, had been betrothed to the Princess Irene, the only daughter of the margrave of Hesselstadt and the margravine, an astute politician who had brought about the match had arranged that he should entertain a large party of relatives for Christmas at the magnificent Zatonhof, which had been untenanted since the early days of his minority.

A week had passed, and the margravine had begun to doubt the wisdom of her plan in throwing the young people so much together before their marriage, for the elector, an earnest and conscientious sovereign and a man who hid an extreme sensitive and reserved nature beneath a reserved demeanor, proved himself to be a lukewarm lover, while the princess seemed utterly indifferent to his presence.

One afternoon the Princess Irene stood upon the terrace of the Italian garden overlooking the lake, upon the frozen surface of which the winter sun was casting long rays of crimson light. She looked eagerly among the groups of skaters and then at the open tent, where her mother and her ladies were sitting round a flaming brazier. An expression of intense disappointment crossed her pretty face; then she smiled contemptuously, and when her skates had been fastened by an attendant said indifferently to her lady in waiting, the Countess von Vogel, "Have you seen the elector?" But her fingers were nervously closing and unfolding upon a little note hidden in her muff.

"No, madame," the countess replied, looking inquiringly at her mistress. "I heard that a dispatch had come from the capital, and probably"—But the princess had glided over to her mother, to whom she repeated her question. The margravine looked anxiously at her daughter, but answered her lightly: "You must not be too exacting, Irene. The prime minister arrived after lunch, and Augustus is probably deep in politics."

"His serene highness is not skating this afternoon," said a handsome young man standing behind the margravine's chair. "There is a question of a new tax to be settled, I believe."

The princess smiled brightly. "More taxes," she cried, "in this weather? There will be a revolution. What a pity," she added to her mother, turning the hidden note in her fingers, "that Augustus should lose this afternoon! The ice is in splendid condition, Baron Hederich, turning to the young man who had spoken. "Will you teach me that new figure you were describing yesterday?"

Baron Hederich von Egidy bowed, and slipping on his skates, joined the princess. They passed among the other skaters, and after several turns gradually made their way to a remote part of the lake until at length they stopped beneath the shadow cast by overhanging trees that grew down to the water's edge. They had scarcely spoken, and now there was a silence which Baron Hederich broke, his hitherto courteous manner giving way to the tone and bearing of a lover.

"Did my note reach you, madame?" he asked softly in French, taking her hand.

"Yes, the Countess von Vogel was a trusty messenger," the princess replied, frowning. But she did not withdraw her hand.

"Then—then I may still have hope?" "Hope? Where would your hopes lead you?" she asked coldly, taking the note from her muff and tearing it into little pieces and scattering them into the ice.

"Beyond the limits of audacity," he answered, smiling into her eyes, "for I can scarcely believe that you would discourage me—now."

Again there was silence, the princess skating in widening circles round and round a twig frozen in the ice, like a homing pigeon that hesitates to alight upon the cot. Suddenly above their heads came the sound of a tree, the ring of the metal vibrating through the still air.

"Shall we skate on?" Baron Hederich asked, still in French, as the broad shoulders of a peasant showed for a moment between the trunks of the trees.

"No!" the princess replied decidedly, a bright color flushing in her cheeks. "It is much safer here, and besides," she added meaningly, "he will not understand."

"Irene!" cried the baron, raising her hand to his lips. "My darling!"

"Oh, I am already weary of my bondage!" said the princess, ignoring his caress. But her voice to the baron seemed louder than was its wont. "I am only a human chattel to be handed over to the highest bidder—a creature to be sacrificed to political expediency—a puppet to be made to marry, and to die,

perhaps, at the bidding of a statesman." "Then let me free you," cried Baron Hederich passionately. "The elector neglects you, even before he marries you. To me, who have loved you madly for three years, your future seems a living death. Think!"

"I have thought," Irene thought, and I—wrote, to give love, to be loved. If a woman has made a man's life happy, whether he be prince or peasant, she has not lived in vain, and I—but how can I expect love—I whose marriage has been made, not ordained?"

"By making my life happy, Irene," whispered the baron, "I have thought, and ever since I joined your father's suit I have loved no other woman save yourself. But I have never dared to speak until we came to Zaton and I thought you seemed to care for me."

The princess shivered. "But how is it possible?" she murmured.

"Tonight," replied the baron, "a carriage will be waiting outside the private entrance to the palace, near which, you know, there are no sentries, and the men at the outer gates will be told the prime minister is returning suddenly to the city. If you can arrange to leave at midnight, we can catch the train for Paris at a small station outside Elbersdorf, where I shall be waiting for you, and then, Irene—"

"I understand," said the princess slowly. "I am to sacrifice everything."

"If you will have it so, yes," he answered, with an odd narrowing of his eyelids. "But you gain what you crave—love."

The princess looked up the bank. "Yes," she cried suddenly as she saw the glint of the peasant's blue dress through the trees, "No sacrifice is too great for love. I will be at the private entrance at midnight."

"And then for Paris—and happiness," whispered the baron as they skated away.

When they were out of sight, a man in peasant dress slipped down the bank and, carefully collecting the fragments of the note the Princess Irene had torn and flung upon the ice, placed them in a little book which he had taken from a pocket in his blouse.

The Princess Irene of Hesselstadt had never been in such brilliant spirits as upon that evening, and the young elector hovered about her chair in a corner of the great white drawing room after dinner with an almost loverlike fondness. But she turned from him with an indifference which became so marked that the margravine in despair asked her to sing, waving aside a lady in waiting, who rose to accompany her, the princess sat down at the piano and ran her fingers, flashing with jewels, lightly over the keys.

Raising her eyes from the keyboard for a moment, a malicious smile crossed her face. By a strange coincidence the elector and Baron Hederich were facing her, standing together beneath a pair of glass, in which she saw the backs of their heads reflected. "Their characters are written upon a square of looking glass," she said to herself as she noted the almost musical sound of the elector's head standing out in sharp contrast with the alert pose of that of the baron.

Then she began to sing—to sing with a passion and a meaning that were unmistakable, Grieg's love song, "Ich liebe dich," her eyes more than once meeting the baron's as the refrain rang through the lofty chamber. The margravine moved uneasily in her carved oak chair, feeling conscious that a mystery was on foot which even her astuteness could not fathom, and when the song ceased there was a significant smile which the elector himself broke by leading the applause.

"The princess sings well," he remarked to the baron meaningly.

"Yes, sir," the baron answered, looking him full in the face, "and with great feeling and true expression."

For a moment the eyes of the two men met, the elector's inquiringly, the baron's contemptuously, yet with a lurking fear in their depths.

"You are an excellent critic, baron," the elector said slowly. "Her serene highness sings with true feeling, as you say. But it is not always wise to express our feelings in public." Then he joined the group gathered around the Princess.

To Hederich von Egidy the brilliant and warmth of the superb room where the court was gathered suddenly grew gray and cold. A moment before, intoxicated by the acquiescence of the princess in a scheme ambition alone had prompted, and not the love he had so fervently protested, he had allowed his gratified vanity to betray him. For a moment he stood irresolute beneath the glowing candles on the pier glass, prudently consulting the abandonment of the eloquent, ambition urging its attempt. Prudence had conquered when the Countess von Vogel came up to him, and, whispering, "At the private entrance at 12 tonight," began to talk of irrelevant matters. Baron Hederich's courage returned, and catching a glimpse of his handsome face and superb figure in its tight-fitting uniform in the mirror his optimistic dreams of his future as the elector of the Prussia returned.

"Even if the margravine refuses to support us," he thought, "Irene is rich, and once her husband"—But the countess was asking him a question and his pleasant reflections were interrupted.

The clock in the great square of the Zatonhof had scarcely struck midnight when two veiled and cloaked figures crept through the small door of the private entrance to the palace and as silently entered the waiting carriage which was drawn up in the shadow of the portico. The wheels moved noiselessly over the thick snow, but the rattle of the horses' harness filled the air.

"We shall be discovered," whispered the countess as the sentry stopped the carriage at the bronze gates of the outer court. "We shall be discovered."

For answer the Princess Irene placed her hand over the trembling woman's mouth and dragged her back into the shadow. "His excellency Prince Schumann is recalled to Elbersdorf," said the coachman. The sentry hesitated, and the countess almost screamed with terror.

"The password?" the soldier shouted. But before the coachman could reply a ray of light from the guardhouse fell upon the carriage door.

"Pass!" cried the sentry, saluting as he saw the royal arms upon the panel. The massive doors opened slowly, and the carriage rolled swiftly into the snow-clad court.

A mile after midnight slipped away, and the cold grew more intense. Twice the horses slipped and twice the countess



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Will cure the worst forms of female complaints, all ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb, and consequent spinal weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the change of life.

Every time it will cure Backache. It has cured more cases of leucorrhoea by removing the cause, than any remedy the world has ever known; it is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sensitive Wash is of great value for local application.

Improved her mistress to return. But the princess maintained an absolute silence until, as they were nearing their destination, she said, "I wonder what we shall do if we miss the train?"

"Pray God that we do," moaned the countess from her corner. "I have been a fool."

"No," said the princess, touching her hand, "you have been an angel, for perhaps you have given me happiness instead of a crown." But the countess could not see an odd little smile that played about the princess' mouth.

The frost was so thickly incrusting on the carriage windows that they had no idea where they were near the railway station until the horses drew up with a jerk. Muffling themselves closely in their furs, they hurried to the little waiting room, which was empty save for a peasant, whose face was hidden by the lapels of a large fur cap, and who was carefully inspecting the advertisements with which the room was hung. Africa, a few moments of breathless silence, during which the countess could not repress her violent trembling, Baron Hederich von Egidy entered hurriedly, a rush of cold air following him.

"Ah, I have kept you waiting!" he cried, clasping the princess' hands in his arms, and looking at her with a smile that showed his teeth.

The captain placed the big notes in a letter which he wrote to his wife—a sweet, loving letter—in which he told her he was going the next day on a raid up the peninsula, and that if all went well he might sleep in Richmond; that she must keep up a brave heart and that he would be home soon. When he sealed this letter, I saw the muscles of his mouth twitch and his brave blue eyes moisten, and I imagined up within, for I knew the bravest were the tenderest, and he was wishing that he could go with that letter.

But there were no braver men in the war than the Pennsylvanians, and I knew that, live or die, he would be game and do what was right.

The next morning we started off and got to Richmond by 11 o'clock, and I felt as if I were a conqueror. The captain placed the big notes in a letter which he wrote to his wife—a sweet, loving letter—in which he told her he was going the next day on a raid up the peninsula, and that if all went well he might sleep in Richmond; that she must keep up a brave heart and that he would be home soon. When he sealed this letter, I saw the muscles of his mouth twitch and his brave blue eyes moisten, and I imagined up within, for I knew the bravest were the tenderest, and he was wishing that he could go with that letter.

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stand," he said softly. "Irene!" And as he put his arms around her she buried her head on his shoulder, passionate sobs shaking her slender figure.

"I never knew you cared," the princess said later as they were sitting in the window seat. "I—I liked you from the first. You were so different from other men. But you always were so cold, so reserved, and I felt that you would never love me—never."

"And you were so merry, so bright, Irene, that I felt you could never think me anything but a dull and tedious bore, but"—

"Yes, there are great many 'buts,'" interrupted the princess with a touch of her old gaiety, "and I must make my confession. The poor baron was a tool, and when I saw that I could not protect you by my own interest in him—I lost my better sense. His note making an appointment was a terrible shock to my pride, but when I found you were not upon the ice that afternoon I kept it. I had determined to end the matter at once, but catching sight of a peasant cutting down trees I recognized you, and remembering your favorite hobby and dispute I determined to consent to the appointment and to arrange the plans in your hearing simply to see whether you cared for me sufficiently to prevent it. I knew it was madness on my part, for if you had not come"—

"The end in this instance, Irene, justifies the means," said the elector, kissing her, "for if I had not overheard the baron's plan as you indeed should never have known how much you loved me—love."

"And if you had not loved me," echoed the princess, "you would not have saved me from my folly."

"Yet you played a desperate game," "Yes, but the stakes were happiness—and you."

"And the baron?" asked the elector playfully.

"Ah," the princess replied, smiling, "he, too, played a desperate game. But he forgot that his opponent was a woman, and a woman in love."—Frank Hird in St. James Budget.

## A SHINPLASTER.

I am a 25 cent greenback, and for all I know may be one of the unrecruited, but I have had such varied experiences and have been able to do so much good the day Richmond was evacuated I feel I must tell about it, for I was as much a subject of dispute in my day as gold and silver and bonds are now. I was sent forth fresh and crisp from Washington to a paymaster in the Army of the Potomac, and a Virginia peninsula, and he delivered me, along with a lot of larger notes, to a captain of the Fifth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

The captain placed the big notes in a letter which he wrote to his wife—a sweet, loving letter—in which he told her he was going the next day on a raid up the peninsula, and that if all went well he might sleep in Richmond; that she must keep up a brave heart and that he would be home soon. When he sealed this letter, I saw the muscles of his mouth twitch and his brave blue eyes moisten, and I imagined up within, for I knew the bravest were the tenderest, and he was wishing that he could go with that letter.

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## HING SATISFYING

Old Family Physician in 1820.  
Time has indorsed for nearly a century.  
which possesses the confidence of the public to so great  
an extent. For more than eighty years it has stood upon  
the altar of generation have used it. The best evidence of  
its origin the sale of it is steadily increasing.

## modyne Liniment

Twenty years ago this month, your father, Dr. Johnson,  
of the Anodyne Liniment on sale. I have sold it ever  
since, first let it in my store some of the name  
I have supplied my customers with it ever  
since, (over fifty years) with increasing sales.  
JAMES KNOWLTON, Newburg, Maine.  
Our Rock "Treatment for Diseases" Mailed Free.  
All Druggists. L. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

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We do not undertake to compete  
with amateur offices,  
but will do

File, Accurate Work

AT FAIR PRICES.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to

BADGER & MANLEY,

Williams Block, Water St.,

Two Doors South of Kennebec Bridge,

AUGUSTA, ME.

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FINE

JOB PRINTING.

The Proprietors of the

Maine Farmer

—HAY—

Refitted in a Thorough Manner

—THEIR—

Job Printing Office

—WITH—

NEW PRESSES

—AND—

Modern Material.

And having secured the services

of first-class Job Printers,

under the charge of an

Experienced Foreman,

They are, now Prepared to

Execute With Neatness

and Despatch Every

Variety of

NEWSPAPER, BOOK

—AND—

Mercantile Job Printing.

Pamphlets,

Town Reports,

Town Orders,

Handbills,

Catalogues,

Circulars,

Programmes,

Briefs, Etc.,

Printed with Care and Accuracy.

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**More Potash**  
in the fertilizers applied  
on the farm means  
larger and better yields  
of crops, permanent  
improvement of the  
soil and

**More Money**  
in the farmer's pocket.

Albion Potash—the results of its use by actual ex-  
periment on the best farms in the United States—is  
a little book which we publish and will gladly  
mail free to any farmer in America who will write for it.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,  
93 Nassau St., New York.

**\$35,000**

**MAINE STEAMSHIP CO.**

First Mortgage Sinking Fund Gold

**6% Bonds.**

Dated April 1, 1896. Due April 1, 1926.

Principal and semi-annual interest payable  
in gold at office of THE PORTLAND TRUST  
CO., Trustee, Portland, Me.

Denomination \$1,000 and \$500.

The company states that its present prop-  
erty is worth \$100,000, and it is now building  
a new plant at an expense of \$300,000, for  
which bonds for the same amount are issued,  
making total property value at present \$700,000.

In addition to the mortgage, the bonds  
are further secured by a sinking fund begin-  
ning next year, which if invested in the safest  
securities, yielding only 3 1/2 per cent. per an-  
num, is more than sufficient to retire the  
whole issue at maturity.

The capital stock of the company is \$200,000,  
and for some years has paid regular dividends  
of 12 per cent. per annum. In 1896, in addi-  
tion to paying the 12 per cent. dividend, the  
company was enabled to expend from sur-  
plus earnings, \$30,000 in improvements and  
additions. By the terms of the mortgage the  
company is required to carry at least \$240,000  
marine insurance, and \$215,000 fire in-  
surance.

We offer the bonds at 111 and interest, at  
which price they yield about 5 1/2 per cent.  
They are a good investment for the savings  
banks in the State of Maine.

Write for further particulars. Wire orders  
and telegrams. For sale by

THE THIRD NATIONAL BANK,  
Boston, Mass. 4614

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## Horse Department.

Mr. Alonzo Libby has sold the well  
known stallion Col. West, and he has  
gone out of the State. This horse, com-  
bining the blood of Egbert and Mam-  
brino Patchen, should have been one of  
the popular sires of the East, but the  
craze for extreme speed left him stranded  
and we are not yet back upon the  
solid foundation of substance, style and  
courage.

If there are regrets because the "boom"  
times of the horse business have gone,  
there should also be thankfulness that a  
business foundation is being approached.  
Booms are always unhealthy, never per-  
manent. Those who won in the lottery  
have reason for rejoicing, but it is doubt-  
ful if at the end of twenty years they are  
as well off as the neighbor who has clung  
to the business side of the industry  
through thick and thin. Success is to  
be measured not by spurts, but by years.

According to the most reliable statis-  
tics, South America has nearly as many  
cattle and twice as many sheep as this  
continent; but it makes almost no show  
at all in swine, and what is somewhat  
surprising, has less than one-third the  
number of horses. The importance of  
the horse in business is illustrated in the  
fact that Europe breeds and keeps more  
horses than all the rest of the world  
combined, and this continent has more  
than South America, Asia, Africa, and  
Australia together.

There is an opportunity for young men  
on the farms who have a liking for the  
work, to develop first-class saddle horses.  
To be sure the first thing is to get the  
horse, one of size, substance, style and  
right conformation, but when bred or  
purchased the training to the several  
saddle gait is a pleasure and a satisfac-  
tion. Horseback riding is a health pro-  
moting exercise, and good saddle horses  
are wanted at profitable prices. The  
young man who can educate to all the  
gait known and perfect the horse so  
that it will be safe and sure, will find a  
ready market. Spare hours may well be  
used in this way for they will bring re-  
turns. Maine can and should supply  
the demand for first-class saddle horses.

Teach your colts first of all to obey  
the word. Never say "whoa" unless  
they are to stop, and be sure they stop  
when the word is spoken, and stand  
long enough to know its meaning.  
Teach them what you want remembered,  
and nothing more. In this way horses  
are made safe in the barn, safe on the  
street, safe everywhere. It is the  
horse governed by fear, ruled by the  
whip, and "broken" by its master  
which is not safe. It is from the  
ranks of these that the runaways are re-  
cruited. The horse is naturally intelli-  
gent, and is to be controlled through its  
intelligence, not through its hide. Kind-  
ness, firmness and definiteness of pur-  
pose in training will make the great per-  
cent. safe everywhere.

It is stated on good authority that  
three-fourths at least of the fine carriage  
horses in London are imported. They  
are bred chiefly in Germany and Hun-  
gary. Practically none of this class are  
obtained here. As stated in a leading  
stock journal the horses from this coun-  
try and South America "have hitherto  
not been of such fashion and quality as  
society demands, although the Western  
hemisphere floods the market with  
trotters and third and fourth-class an-  
imals, and have thus generally depressed  
the sale of ordinary bus, van, and cab  
horses." This is not flattery, but it is  
undoubtedly true. We can as easily as  
Germany or Hungary, produce such  
horses as are in demand for heavy  
coaches, but we don't, and until we get  
over our infatuation about speed we are  
not likely to do so.

At the late Madison Square Garden  
auction sale of trotters, Robert Bonner  
paid \$1650 for a grandson of Lumps with  
a record of 2:12 1/2, a horse which has  
shown quarters in .29 and a half in 1:01.  
One of the big bargains of that day's  
sale was the chestnut stallion Norris,  
2:22 1/2, by Bonner's well known trot-  
ting sire Abel, out of Norma, the dam  
of the noted Lucy Cuyler. He is a sta-  
tion of the park horse type, with very  
showy, snappy action, and apparently  
knows no other gait than the trot, al-  
though he is about half thoroughbred.  
The present poor demand for trotting  
stallions not the very highest class  
was plainly shown when Norris was  
struck off to the bid of a Long Island  
horseman for the paltry sum of \$300.  
Fred Wilkes 2:13 1/2, by Nelson's Wilkes,  
was purchased by Harry Schultz, East  
Millstone, Long Island, for \$600.

**WHAT MAKES MUSCLE.**

It has for a long time been a matter of  
doubt whether the energy of muscular  
exertion comes wholly from the protein  
of the food. It is known that muscular  
growth is dependent on the supply of  
protein; and muscular energy is, to  
some extent at least, muscular destruc-  
tion. But careful experiments in both  
France and Germany indicate that fat  
and starch are at least partly available  
for this purpose. In the German trials  
the author found that the nitrogen ex-  
cretion in the urine is increased by mus-  
cular labor. In one experiment the  
amount of nitrogen could have furnished  
enough energy for the external work  
performed. In other trials this was not  
the case. The conclusion is reached that  
fat and carbohydrates must also be  
considered, in some degree, sources of  
energy for muscular labor.

**GOOD FEET.**

Good feet mean not only good quality  
of structure but proper shape. The old  
saying, "No foot, no horse," seems some-  
times to be forgotten, yet when the real  
value of the foot is considered, too much  
importance cannot be placed upon struc-  
ture, quality and shape. Among the  
many so called "horse cranks" is Mr. R.  
Boylston Hall, who claims that malfor-  
mations of the feet and legs, all the evils  
of hitting, and very many deformities in  
structure, are traceable to neglect of the  
foot and can be corrected by attention to  
these important parts of the horse anat-  
omy. Thus he pares, evens, trues and

My Neighbor Told Me  
About Hood's Sarsaparilla and advised  
me to try it—This is the kind of adver-  
tising which gives Hood's Sarsaparilla the  
largest sales in the world. Friend  
tells friend that Hood's Sarsaparilla  
cures; that it gives strength, health,  
vitality and vigor, and whole neighbor-  
hoods use it as a family medicine.

Hood's Pills act easily and promptly on  
the liver and bowels. Cure sick head-  
ache.

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